

ward it was the form of James, now diaphanous and ghostly like itself.

"What—what is it, James?" questioned the ghost, a mighty fear struggling at its heart.

"You scared me to death!" the ghost of James replied, with a huge laugh, "and I've brought your pink pajamas to put on instead of that nightrobe!"

As it spoke the ghost of James walked forward.

But the ghost of the master stopped to hear no more. With a wild shriek of dismay, it picked up its long skirts and ran like the wind out into the realms of space.

* **BIG POSSIBILITIES** *

You didn't get excited over the South Pole business. It was just an Englishman and a Norwegian racing for an imaginary stick that they couldn't bring home for firewood, and the race was bound to be so long that your enthusiasm didn't boil much.

But in reading about mountains of ice, crevasses, glacier work, and dog as diet, you overlooked a quiet man or two who were in that race—the professional scientists—and now it appears that their labors and hardships meant two mighty things to you, much, very much more than establishment of the fact that man could reach the South Pole.

Gold was found. Ah! That's different. How greed in human hearts leap to the name of gold! Is there another Alaska at the

South Pole? One more Alaska were worth a thousand Poles. Only Amundsen and his handful of followers may journey to the limits of the Antarctic. 'Tis but a Pole they're after. But prove that the god Gold has storehouse there and, by the thousands, we will desert fireside, contentment, our very life careers and rush to the find, in daring of starvation, misery and death.

Again, it is found that in the Antarctic is a great place for the location of seismographs to test and record the oscillations of the earth's crust. It is, likely, going to be possible to predict earthquakes. The Japanese, who quake about half the time, have thought this possible and have had seismographic stations as far south as possible, for some time.

Gold and warning against earthquake! Awake, man, awake!

—o—o—
THE WRONG FIT



Teacher: Appropriate means fit. Can you give me an example?

Willie: No, I can't; but our old cat can. She has 'em.